

# LICKING VALLEY COURIER.

VOLUME 2, NO. 33

West Liberty, Morgan County, Kentucky, Thursday, January 25, 1912.

WHOLE NUMBER 85

## ENTHUSIASTIC MEETING Commercial Club is Re-organized

After several consultations with the citizens of the town, Judge A. N. Cisco, President of the Commercial Club, called a meeting at the Court House Saturday night. A large audience of the representative citizens responded, and much enthusiasm developed.

Judge Cisco made a happy address in explaining the purpose of the meeting and urging the citizens to pull together for a better West Liberty. His speech was warmly applauded. Next to address the meeting was L. T. Hovermale, of the Courier staff, who rather warmly roasted the citizens for not cooperating more fraternally in an effort to give publicity to our resources. His remarks were well received.

W. W. Hubbard, of Indianapolis, Ind., who, with others, is interested in coal lands here, gave an interesting talk on the railroad proposition.

County Attorney J. P. Haney followed with a "boosting" speech in his usual felicitous manner, and disseminated much enthusiasm. Judge G. W. Blair responded with a call with a talk that was full of practical suggestion and sound advice.

J. W. Perry told fluently of the great natural resources and finished the oratorical part of the meeting.

The eminently practical, tho' not wordy, Dr. S. R. Collier suggested a re-pointment of the

## An Incentive to Corn Growers.

The \$1,000 silver cup offered by the International Harvester company for the best thirty ears of corn grown in the United States, was awarded to William A. Dorin, of Clover, Halifax county Virginia, whose exhibit of thirty ears of Boone County White at the American Land and Irrigation exposition in New York City was pronounced by the committee of competent judges to be the finest among hundreds of specimens sent in from corn growers in nearly every state in the Union.

The corn, thus stamped with the highest seal of approval known to the American agriculturalist, was grown in the south central portion of Virginia, on a farm of some 500 acres lying along the Southern railway, whose territory in this section offers the finest lands obtainable for general farming purposes. Despite the bad drouth of mid-summer, the yield averaged 137 bushels to the acre as against a yield in 1910 of 136 bushels to the acre on the same land.

Mr Dorin, the winner of the most coveted trophy offered the American farmer, is a man of the most progressive type. For a number of years he has been breeding up this variety of corn, entering all competitions with his superb yields and perfect ears, until at last he has carried off the Grand Sweepstakes for the United States. In competition with the Dorin exhibit at the Madison Square show were ears grown by the foremost corn breeders in the country, notably L. D. Cloré, of Indiana, who won the international cup last year.

The farm on which this prize corn was produced differs not much from surrounding ones in

## The Press the Power.

M. B. Morton, managing editor of the Nashville (Tenn.) Banner recently addressed the members of the Men's club of St. Ann's church on "The Press and Religion."

"The press is the vehicle in which the great religious movements of today ride. If the masses are to be evangelized the press must do its part," he said, "and I believe I am justified in stating that it is doing so. All papers take an active part in religious movements. The press was fostered by priests and the first manuscripts saved from destruction by these priests."

"It was the priests who wrote the A B C's in the dawn of history and who wrote the story of the cross. Yes, the press and the church are close akin. I hope and believe that the day is coming when the newspaper man will be what he ought to be—the consecrated priest of God."

"The church and the press are striving for the same end, and I hope to see the time when they will work still more hand in hand."

(Eliminate prejudice and narrowness from the churches and this end will speedily be accomplished.—Editor.)

## Little "Toby" is Dead.

Somewhere in the great unfathomed unknown mist which envelopes sooner or later all things that be, the spirit of "Toby" wonders tonight. And why not "Toby" have a spirit? And who can disprove the assertion, if made, that a soul existed in the body of this humble little canine? Intelligent to the point of reasoning; susceptible of unlimited training; faithful and

## Bill Colvin Writes.

Messrs. Cottle & Hovermale,  
West Liberty,  
Ky.

Dear Sirs:—

I do not just know when my subscription expires but I fully realize that it requires money to run a weekly newspaper, as well as a wholesale dry goods and notion house. There fore I am enclosing herewith my check for another year's subscription. I am also enclosing a little clipping from one of our daily papers, which I would be glad if you would publish in one of your issues when you are scarce of news. As I have quite a number of good friends in old Morgan who no doubt will be glad to know of my promotion.

Hoping that you both are well and that the New Year may bring many happy and substantial surprises to you.

I am very truly yours.

W. T. Colvin

After an interesting lecture delivered at the offices of the company on Third avenue, last evening, the executive heads and a number of the principal attaches of the Wats-Ritter Company, wholesale dry goods and notions, assembled in the grill room of the Hotel Frederick, where a dinner was served complimentary to the fine body of men whose tact and industry have brought to the company, in the year just closing, a fine degree of success.

Many notable changes in the personnel of the office and traveling force of the company will be made after Jan-  
most not-  
refers to  
one of

## PERSONALS

Dillard Murphy, of Ezel, was in town Monday.

John McClain, of Lenox, was in town Tuesday.

Alonzo Lacy of Mountain, was here this week.

Ed Webb, of Blair's Mill, was in town this week.

John Nickell, of Neola, was visiting in town Sunday.

Rev. W. P. Fryman is at Lexington on business this week.

W. C. Prichard, of Sandy Hook, is visiting in the county.

Everybody come to Commercial Club meeting Friday night.

Newt Day and Willie Williams, of Alice, were in town Wednesday.

Marvin Hill, of Relief was a business visitor in town this week.

Troy Arnett, of Neola transacted business in town this week.

Lee Ferguson, of Index was a business caller at our shop yesterday.

W. S. Potts is at Caney this week installing gas meters for J. J. Watson.

Mrs. W. G. Blair visited her daughter, Mrs. W. J. Henry, at Pomp, Sunday.

Dr. J. E. Goodwin has bought the Ambros Cottle property on Main street and will move to it soon.

Ed Arnold, of Prestonburg, with

## HEADQUARTERS FOR

## Staple & Fancy Groceries

All New and Fresh! My Prices are the  
Lowest. The Quality Best.  
Soft Drinks

D. R. Keeton

Main Street

## MORGAN COUNTY NATIONAL BANK

OF CANNEL CITY, KENTUCKY

Capital, ..... \$25,000  
Surplus, (Earned) ..... 20,000  
Average Deposits, ..... 100,000

## Authorized U S Depository.

YOUR ACCOUNT CORDIALLY SOLICITED.  
M. L. CONLEY, President. JOE C. STAMPER, Vice-Pres.  
CUSTR JONES, Cashier.

## WINCHESTER BANK, WINCHESTER KY

Capital and Surplus \$300,000  
Deposits over Half Million



# LICKING VALLEY COURIER

Entered as second class matter April 7, 1910, at the post-office at West Liberty, Ky., under the Act of March 3, 1879.

Issued Thursdays by The Morgan County Publishing Co. Incorporated.

TERMS—One Dollar a year in advance.

H. G. COTTLE, EDITOR.

All communications should be addressed to the Editor.

## ANNOUNCEMENTS.

We are authorized to announce G. V. LYKINS of Grassy Creek, as a candidate for the Democratic nomination for the office of County Judge of Morgan county.

We are authorized to announce ALEX WHITAKER of Caney, as a candidate for the nomination for County Judge of Morgan county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce FRANK KENNAIRD of Logville, as a candidate for the nomination for County Attorney of Morgan county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce H. M. DAVIS of West Liberty, as a candidate for the nomination for County Court Clerk of Morgan county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce REN F. NICKELL, of West Liberty, as a candidate for Clerk of the Morgan County Court, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce JAMES W. DAVIS, of Ezel, as a candidate for the nomination for Superintendent of Schools of Morgan county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce C. E. CLARK

We have no room for knockers. Tie a knot to the croakers! Boost!

Who will suggest an appropriate motto for the Commercial Club at the meeting to morrow night, Lets adopt a motto that means something and work on it.

The Commercial Club meets again Friday night at 6:30 at the court house, every citizen of the town should be present. Talk it up with your neighbors and urge them to attend. Close up your business houses and go out. Be a live one. Be a booster.

A part of the business of the Commercial Club Friday night will be the organization of a Ladies' Auxiliary to the Club. Every body of the town is earnestly requested to be present. With the Ladies interested and enthusiastic we will soon have West Liberty the Spotless town of the mountains.

Now that the Commercial Club has awakened and gone to work in earnest, we suggest that the committee on Public Improvement set to work in cleaning up the town. West Liberty has a greater percentage of nice buildings than any town of its size in the State. Let's have sidewalks and the surroundings in keeping with the buildings.

J. Campbell Cantrill will in all probability be renominated for Congress in the 7th district, but his reelection is not at all certain. Had the Republicans nominated a strong, aggressive candidate against him in 1910 they would now have three Congressmen from Kentucky in

hardship on some of the property owners if they were compelled to pay for them all at once, a good idea would be for the town to issue bonds and build sidewalks, charge the cost up to the property owners and let them pay part each year until the debt was discharged.

Well how about the boys corn Club? Have you been reading about what other boys in the State are doing? He who makes two blades of grass to grow where one formerly grew is a benefactor to mankind. Why not he who produces two or three bushels of corn where one bushel formerly grew also be considered a benefactor? This is not impossible. We will have to come to it late on. Why not do it now? Did you know that half the people in Morgan county are land poor? Are you aware that one third the acreage now cultivated in the county by haphazard would produce more than the total acreage now in cultivation? The boys corn club will teach you how to do this. Are you in?

The first issue of the Kentucky Mountaineer came to our exchange table last week. The salutary was appropriate and well written. The entire paper was well edited and the Mechanical part well executed. Its editor, S. S. Elam, has the correct idea of what constitutes a readable newspaper. We predict for the Mountaineer a howling success, and we welcome editor Elam into the journalistic arena.

Since two of God's elect (?) have recently been arrested for murder, following seduction, and one of them

## GUMPTION

BY L. T. HOVERMALE.

### Hypocrites and Hell.

The dictionary definition of hypocrite is: "One who feigns to be what he is not; one who assumes an appearance of piety and virtue when he is destitute of these." Most of you know what hell means; if you don't, you will learn later. But I am going to go the lexicographers one better in the definition of hypocrisy. This article is intended as a broad definition of that word.

If all the people who think that they are not hypocrites should send in a simoleon to pay a subscription to this great mender of morals, editor Cottle could wear "store" clothes and clean shirts. This is not a joke. I always label my humor. Take an inventory of yourself and see how you stack up.

Now don't you rounders put on a smile and think that I am going to take a fall out of the poor, erring church member. If you'll turn your mental eyes inward you will see that the professors of religion who sometimes forget their lines are not the only hypocrites—and decidedly not the worst. Pretended free thinkers are prone to point to some church member who gets sacred and worldly matters terribly mixed in his shuffle and deal, and cry out: "Hypocrite! hypocrite!" Then expanding their chests with self-righteousness exclaim: "Look at us! We profess no religion, yet we are better than he!" But do any of them dare compare their lives to the saintly lives of the good old mothers who have lived happily in their belief in the teachings of the Gentle Galileean; or with the godly lives of the noble men who have consecrated themselves to the Great Cause? No! much more than any who church

his hypocrisy under the guise of religion and the man whose hypocrisy is his boast that he is good because he wants to be, must take off their hats to the sincere, though stumbling, Christian.

Smoke that!

### NOTICE

At a meeting of the stockholders of the Morgan county Publishing Company, a Corporation, held in the office of T. N. Barker county Superintendent of Morgan county, Friday evening December 29th 1911, at which a majority of the capital stock of said company was represented, it was mutually agreed that the said corporation be and it was then and there dissolved, the consent, to said dissolution, of the Auditor of Public accounts of the state of Kentucky having been previously obtained.



### THE CHALICE OF COURAGE

Cyrus Townsend Brady's latest and most ardent love story. Full of thrilling adventure and ardent love.

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If you don't see what you want advertised here, call on us, or write to us. We can suit you in town or farm property.

If you have property to sell, list it with us.

West Liberty offers splendid opportunities for investment. A live, growing town, good school, natural gas, surrounding territory good farming, near vast coal deposits, on Licking river.

Property steadily advancing in price. Let us serve you.

List No. 117. House and lot in West Liberty. Ten newly built and finely finished outbuildings, etc. Garden land would make a fine market garden.

List No. 118. Forty-five rich, river bottom land with miles of West Liberty. Over level and has a deep, rich, soil. Fertile and productive.

Lists numbers 117 and 118 an ideal proposition for a man desiring to live in town and his children and raise a crop.

List No. 71. A splendid farm distance from town. Consists of six acres, six-room residence, buildings, good orchard, sold quickly.

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## COTTLE & HOVERMALE, West Liberty, Ky.

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Your checks (which the Bank preserves for you) complete record of all your transactions, if you do business through this Bank. Besides, your money is safe from Fire and Robbers. Small depositor with all the courtesy of larger ones.

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Deposits, \$60,000  
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West Liberty, Ky.

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W. A. DUNCAN, Cashier.

W. G. BLAIR, Vice-President.  
D. S. HENRY, Asst. Cashier.

## GROCERIES



# The Chalice of Courage

Being the Story of Certain Persons Who Drank of it and Conquered

## A Romance of Colorado

By Cyrus Townsend Brady

Author of "The Land and the Man," "The Island of Rejuvenation," "The Better Man, Hearts and the Highway," "As the Sparks Fly Upward," etc.

Illustrations by Elsworth Young

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### CHAPTER I.

The Young Lady From Philadelphia. Miss Enid Maitland was a highly specialized product of the far east. I say far, viewing Colorado as a point of departure, not as identifying her with the orient. The classic shades of Bryn Mawr had been the "Grove of Academe" where with old Plato she had walked. Incidentally during her completion of the exhaustive curriculum of that justly famous institution she had acquired at least a bowing acquaintance with other masters of the mind.

Nor had the physical in her education been sacrificed to the mental. In her at least the mens sana and the corpore sano were alike in evidence. She had ridden to hounds many times on the antiseptic trail of the West Chester Hunt. Exciting tennis and leisurely golf had engaged her attention on the courts and greens of the Merion Cricket club. She had buffeted "Old Ocean's gray and melancholy waste" on the beach at Cape May and at Atlantic City.

Spiritually she was a devoted member of the Episcopal church, of the variety that abhors the word "Protestant" in connection therewith. Altogether she reflected great credit upon her pastors and masters spiritual and uporal and her upbringing in the two departments of life left little to be desired.

Upon her graduation she had been once received and acclaimed by the assembly set of Philadelphia, to which indeed she belonged unquestioned by right of birth and position. There was no other power under heaven by which she could have effected entrance therein, at least it is what the outside thought that most exclusive circle. The home of the Maitlands overlooking Rittenhouse Square had been the scene of her debut. In the refined and decorous gaities of Philadelphia's ultra-fastidious society she had participated. She had even looked upon money standardized New York in its delirium of extravagance, least in so far as a sedate and well-bred Philadelphia family could countenance such golden madness. During her year she had ranged like a conqueror—pardon the masculine appellation—between Palm Beach in the south and Bar Harbor in the north. Philadelphia was proud of her, and she was not unknown in those unfortunate parts of the United States which lay without.

beyond the Allegheny except scenery. "What you need, Enid, is a ride across the plains, a sight of real mountains, beside which these little foothills in Pennsylvania that people back here make so much of wouldn't be noticed. You want to get some of the spirited, glorious freedom of the west into your conservative straight-laced little body."

"In my day, Robert," reprovingly remarked his brother, Enid's father, "freedom was the last thing a young lady gently born and delicately nurtured would have coveted."

"Your day is passed, Steve," returned the younger Maitland with shocking carelessness. "Freedom is what every woman desires now, especially when she is married. You are not in love with anybody, are you, Enid?"

"With not a soul," frankly replied the girl, greatly amused at the colloquy between the two men, who, though mothered by the same woman, were as dissimilar as—what shall I say, the east is from the west? Let it go at that.

"That's all right," said her uncle, relieved apparently. "I will take you out west and introduce you to some real men and—"

"If I thought it possible," interposed Mr. Stephen Maitland in his most austere and dignified manner, "that my daughter, with a perceptible emphasis on the 'my,' as if he and not the daughter were the principal being under consideration, 'should ever so far forget what belongs to her station in life and her family as to allow her affections to become engaged by anyone who, from his birth and upbringing in the—oh—unfettered atmosphere of the western country would be persona non grata to dignified society of this ancient city and—"

"Nonsense," interrupted the younger brother bluntly. "You have lived here wrapped up in yourselves and your dinky little town so long that mental asphyxiation is threatening you."

"I will thank you, Robert," said his brother with something approaching the manner in which he would have repelled a blasphemy, "not to refer to Philadelphia as—er—what was your most extraordinary word?"

"Dinky," if my recollection serves."

"Ah, precisely. I am not sure as to the meaning of the term, but I conceive it to be something opprobrious. You can say what you like about me and mine, but of Philadelphia, no."

so greatly," he had quickly added, loathe to offend.

But he mistook the light in his brother's eyes; it was a twinkle, not a flash. Robert Maitland laughed, laughed with what his brother conceived to be indecorous boisterousness.

"How little you knew of the bone and sinew of this country, Steve," he exclaimed presently. Robert Maitland could not comprehend how it irritated his stately brother to be called "Steve." Nobody ever spoke of him but as Stephen Maitland. "But Lord, I don't blame you," continued the westerner. "Any man whose vision is barred by a foothill couldn't be expected to know much of the main range and what's beyond."

"There isn't any danger of my falling in love with anybody," said Enid at last, with all the confidence of two triumphant social seasons. "I think I must be immune even to dukes," she said gaily.

"I referred to worthy young Americans of—" began her father who, to do him justice, was so satisfied with his own position that no foreign title dazzled him in the least degree.

"Rittenhouse Square," cut in Robert Maitland with amused sarcasm.

"Well, Enid, you seem to have run the gamut of the east pretty thoroughly; come out and spend the summer with me in Colorado. My Denver house is open to you; we have a ranch amid the foothills, or if you are game we can break away from civilization entirely and find some unexplored, unknown canon in the heart of the mountains and camp there. We'll get back to nature, which seems to be impossible in Philadelphia, and you will see things and learn things that you will never see or learn anywhere else. It'll do you good, too, from what I hear, you have been going the pace and those cheeks of yours are a little too pale for so splendid a girl; you look too tired under the eyes for youth and beauty."

"I believe I am not very fit," said the girl, "and if father will permit—"

"Of course, of course," said Stephen Maitland, "you are your own mistress anyway, and having no mother—"

Enid's mother had died in her infancy—"I suppose that I could not interfere or object if I wished to, but no marrying or giving in marriage. Remember that."

"Nonsense, father," answered the young woman lightly. "I am not anxious to assume the bonds of wedlock."

"Well, that settles it," said Robert Maitland. "We'll give you a royal good time. I must run up to New York and Boston for a few days, but I shall be back in a week and I can pick you up then."

"What is the house in Denver; is it er—may I ask, provided with all modern conveniences and—"

began the elder Maitland nervously.

Robert Maitland laughed. "What do you take us for, Steve; do you ever read the western newspapers?"

"I confess that I have not given much thought to the west since I studied geography and the Philadelphia papers have been thought sufficient for the family since—"

"Good Lord," exclaimed Maitland. "The house cost half a million dollars, if you must know it, and here it is, a thing that we have never seen."

of spurs adorned her heels and most discomposing fact of all, by her side rode a handsome and dashing cavalier.

How Mr. James Armstrong might have appeared in the conventional black and white of evening clothes was not quite clear to her, for she had as yet never beheld him in that obliterating raiment, but in the habit of the west, riding trousers, heavy boots that laced to the knees, blue shirt, his head covered by a noble "Stetson," mounted on the fiery restive broncho which he rode to perfection,



Mr. James Armstrong Was Desperately in Love With Enid Maitland.

he was ideal. Alas for the vanity of human proposition! Mr. James Armstrong, friend and protegee these many years of Mr. Robert Maitland, mine owner and cattle man on a much smaller scale than his older friend, was desperately in love with Enid Maitland, and Enid, swept off her feet by a wooing which began with precipitant ardor so soon as he laid eyes on her, was more profoundly moved by his suit, or pursuit, than she could have imagined.

Omne ignotum pro magnifico!

She had been wooed in the conventional fashion many times and oft on the sands of Palm Beach, along the cliffs of Newport, in the romantic glens of Mount Desert, in the old-fashioned drawing-room overlooking Rittenhouse Square. She had been proposed to in motor cars, on the decks of yachts and once even while riding to hounds, but there had been a touch of sameness about it all. Never had she been made love to with the headlong gallantry, with the dashing precipitation of the west. It had swept her from her moorings. She found almost before she was aware of it that her past experience now stood her in little stead. She awoke to a sudden realization of the fact that she was practically pledged to James Armstrong after an acquaintance of three weeks in Denver and on the ranch.

Business of the most important and critical nature demanded Armstrong's presence at this juncture, and will-he-will-he there was no way he could leave his departure longer. He had to go, and he left her with an uneasy, thoughtful air.

r, suspicious reader, that she was from Philadelphia, and she resented this sudden and unauthorized caress with every atom and instinct of her still somewhat conventional being.

"But aren't you half way engaged to me?" he pleaded in justification, seeing the unwonted seriousness with which she had received his impudent advance. "Didn't you agree to give me a chance?"

"I did say that I liked you very much," she admitted, "no man better, and that I thought that you might—"

"Well, then—" he began.

But she would not be interrupted.

"I did not mean that you should enjoy all the privileges of a conquest before you had won me. I will thank you not to do that again, sir."

"It seems to have had a very different effect upon you than it does upon me," replied the man coolly. "I loved you before, but now, since I have kissed you, I worship you."

"It hasn't affected me that way," retorted the girl promptly, her face still frowning and indignant. "Not at all, and—"

"Forgive me, Enid," pleaded the other. "I just couldn't help it. You were so beautiful I had to. I took the chance. You are not accustomed to our ways."

"Is this your habit in your love affairs?" asked the girl swiftly and not without a spice of feminine malice.

"I never had any love affair before," he replied with a ready masculine mendacity, "at least none worth mentioning. But you see this is the west; we have gained what we have by demanding every inch that nature offers, and then claiming the all. That's the way we play the game out here and that's the way we win."

"But I have not yet learned to play the 'game,' as you call it, by any such rules," returned the young woman determinedly, "and it is not the way to win me if I am the stake."

"What is the way?" asked the man anxiously. "Show me and I'll take it no matter what its difficulty."

"Ah, for me to point out the way would be to play traitor to myself," she answered, relenting and relaxing a little before his devoted wooing. "You must find it without assistance. I can only tell you one thing."

"And what is that?"

"You do not advance toward the goal by such actions as those of a moment since."

"Look here," said the other suddenly. "I am not ashamed of what I did, and I'm not going to pretend that I am, either."

"You ought to be," severely.

"Well, maybe so, but I'm not; I couldn't help it any more than I could help loving you the minute I saw you. Put yourself in my place."

"But I am not in your place, and I can't put myself there. I do not wish to. If it be true, as you say, that you have grown to care so much for me and so quickly—"

"If it be true?" came the sharp interruption as the man bent toward her, feverishly devouring her with his bold, ardent gaze.

"Well, since you are under the test."

"That excuse for—"

"You find—"

have to be with you either you have got to be mine or else you would have to decide that it could never be, and then I'd go off and fight it out."

"Leave me to myself," said the girl earnestly "for a little while; it's best so; I would not take the finest, noblest man on earth—"

"And I am not that."

"Unless I loved him. There is something very attractive about your personality; I don't know in my heart whether it is that, or—"

"Good," said the man, as she hesitated. "That's enough." He gathered up the reins and whirled his horse suddenly in the road. "I am going back. I'll wait for your return to Denver, and then—"

"That's best," answered the girl.

She stretched out her hand to him, leaning backward. If he had been a different kind of a man he would have kissed it; as it was he took it in his own hand and almost crushed it with a fierce grip.

"We'll shake on that, little girl," he said, and then without a backward glance he put spurs to his horse and galloped furiously down the road.

(Continued next week)

### Stockholders Meeting.

A meeting of the stock holders of the Morgan County National Bank of Cannel City, Ky. will be held in their banking house Jan. 9, 1912, for the purpose of electing directors for the ensuing year.

80-4t CUSTER JONES Cashier.

### Frightful Polar Winds

blow with terrific force from the north and play havoc with the skin, causing red, rough or sore chapped hands and lips, that need Bucklin's Arnica Salve to heal them. It makes the skin soft and smooth. Unrivalled for cold-sores, also burns, boils, sores ulcers, cuts, bruises, and piles. Only 25 cents at druggists.

## Morehead & North Fork Railroad.

### MOREHEAD DIVISION.

South Bound.				Time Table No. 7.		North Bound.		
No 1	No 5	No 9	Mil's	STATIONS	No 4	No	No 12	
daily	Ex Sun	Ex Sun	Only		Ar daily	Ex Sun	Ar Sun	Only
7:21 a.m.	8:25 p.m.	9:30 a.m.	0 0	Morehead	8:10 p.m.	8:25 p.m.	12:30 p.m.	
7:25 a.m.	8:29 p.m.	9:35 a.m.	1 5	Clearfield	8:15 p.m.	8:30 p.m.	12:35 p.m.	
7:35 a.m.	8:39 p.m.	9:45 a.m.	7 3	Summit	8:20 p.m.	8:35 p.m.	12:40 p.m.	
7:45 a.m.	8:49 p.m.	9:55 a.m.	10 5	Lick Fork	8:25 p.m.	8:40 p.m.	12:45 p.m.	
7:57 a.m.	8:42 p.m.	10:07 a.m.	13 0	Paragon	8:30 p.m.	8:45 p.m.	12:50 p.m.	
8:08 a.m.	8:52 p.m.	10:17 a.m.	15 0	Upper Lick Fork	8:35 p.m.	8:50 p.m.	12:55 p.m.	
8:11 a.m.	8:55 p.m.	10:20 a.m.	15 0	Craneys Branch	8:40 p.m.	8:55 p.m.	1:00 p.m.	
8:16 a.m.	8:59 p.m.	10:25 a.m.	19 0	Lime Kiln	8:45 p.m.	9:00 p.m.	1:05 p.m.	
8:21 a.m.	9:03 p.m.	10:30 a.m.	22 0	Buckets	8:50 p.m.	9:05 p.m.	1:10 p.m.	
8:26 a.m.	9:08 p.m.	10:35 a.m.	25 0	Blair's Mills	8:55 p.m.	9:10 p.m.	1:15 p.m.	
8:31 a.m.	9:13 p.m.	10:40 a.m.	25 0	Wrigley	9:00 p.m.	9:15 p.m.	1:20 p.m.	
8:44 a.m.	9:26 p.m.	10:50 a.m.	25 0	Redwine	9:05 p.m.	9:20 p.m.	1:25 p.m.	
8:59 a.m.	9:40 p.m.				9:05 p.m.	9:20 p.m.	1:25 p.m.	
Ar daily	Ar daily	Ar Sun		'S' for regular stop	Ar daily	Ar daily	Ar Sunday	
Ex Sun	Ex Sun	Only		'F' for flag stop	Ex Sun	Ex Sun	Only	

W. B. Townsend, Jr., Supt.

W. W. Rigley, G. P. A.

## WINCHESTER

### Repeating Shotguns

USED IN THE U. S. ARMY.

The U. S. Army authorities know a gun; that is why, when they decided to equip some troops with repeating shotguns, they selected the Winchester in preference to all other makes. The experts of the U. S. Ordnance Board also know a gun; that's why, after submitting a Winchester Repeating Shotgun to all sorts of tests, they pronounced it safe, sure, strong and simple. If you want a shotgun—buy the one whose strength and reliability led the U. S. Army authorities to select it and the U. S. Ordnance Board to endorse it—that's the Winchester.

REPEATERS



## Correspondence

### INDEX.

Dorsie Campbell who has been in the U. S. Army for 6 years is visiting relatives here this week.

B. M. Carr and Grover Gear were at West Liberty Monday.

C. F. Lykins of Jackson, Ky., were here last week looking after the Singer Sewing Machine business.

Mr. and Mrs. Leborn Watson of Malone were the guests of L. A. Lykins and family Friday.

Judge J. B. Hannah wife and son of Randy Hook, are visiting relatives here this week.

We have regular trains service on the new railroad from Canaan City to Licking river.

Beverly McClain of Leno was at Malone Sunday to see his daughter Essie B. who is going to school there.

Mrs. W. D. Reed and her son Victor and little daughter Gracie has been on the sick list but are better at this writing.

W. B. Gear has a cow that gave birth to twin calves last week. Bill says that this is Democratic prosperity.

Mr. and Mrs. Kellie Ferguson were the guest of Cordelia Fuggett Sunday.

### PIGHEAD

### DINGUS.

Autv Bradley, Arlie William and Mason Cox, are students of the graded school at Crocket.

Ollie Pelfrey and wife, of El Fork, after a stay of about three weeks at A. J. Williams, have returned home.

Harry Maupin, the dry goods man, made his semi-annual tour with the merchant here, last week.

Sanford Roland has moved to the Keyser farm, in the house recently vacated by W. E. Blevins and his mother.

The Wheeler, Holders have ceased.

"Foundation for a

# Gigantic Life Insurance Company in the South!"

This is what the Examiners appointed by State insurance Commissioner Bell have to say of the  
**Southern National Life Insurance Company.**

"We find that there are no death losses due or unpaid and that all accounts and bills against the company are settled.

"We checked the assets in the company's safty vault and found that they agreed with the books of the company.

"We are glad to report that the books and records are accurately and neatly kept, and we heartily approve the method and system used by the company in handling its business. In our opinion the management of the company is in conservative and capable hands.

"The operating expenses are exceedingly low for the volume of business transacted, which shows that close attention is given to the welfare of the company.

"We wish to say that the condition of the company argues well for the future and the foundation is laid for a gigantic life insurance company in the South.

"While at the office of the company we were shown every courtesy and rendered all assistance possible.

"Respectfully submitted,  
(Signed)

"H. S. VANZANT,  
S. W. FREE,  
"Examiners."

The Southern National has the Greatest Surplus for the Protection of Its Policy Holders of any Kentucky life insurance company in proportion to its capitalization.

Here is the report of the finances of this company as made by the official examiners:

LEDGER ASSTS		LIABILITIES	
Book Value of Real Estate	\$6,070.85	Present Value of All Outstanding Business	\$46,146.05
Less Amount Due	2,423.90	Deduct Reserve on Policies Reinsured in	
Mortgage Loans on Real Estate	\$3,646.95	Other Companies	\$1,270.99
Loans on Collateral	25,445.17	Net Reserve	\$44,875.06
Bonds Owned	50,550.00	Cash With Applications	680.13
Stocks Owned	30,000.00	Coupons Deposited With Company	3,683.98
Cash in Banks not on Interest	147,450.00	Capital Stock	188,500.00
Cash in Banks on Interest	20,939.66	SURPLUS	101,015.14
Policy Loans	3,000.00	Total	\$338,754.31
First Year Premium Notes	1,379.00	Surplus to Policyholders	\$289,515.14
Renewal Premium Notes	330.69		
Furniture and Fixtures	7,637.98		
Agents' Balances	3,412.91		
Accounts Secured	18,165.11		
Total Ledger Assets	22,346.55		
	\$334,304.82		
NON-LEDGER ASSETS		All Policy Contracts Guaranteed by the Compulsory Deposit Law of the State of Kentucky.	
Interest Due and Accrued on Mortgage Loans	\$ 1,509.25		
Interest Due and Accrued on Collateral Loans	4,024.20		
Interest Accrued on Bonds	568.75		
Total Interest Due and Accrued	\$ 6,102.20		
Market Value of Real Estate Over Book Value	2,000.00		
Net Amount of Deferred Premiums	5,253.50		
Net Amount of Unreported Premiums	21,817.01		
Gross Assets	\$360,482.53		
Non-admitted	30,728.02		
	\$338,754.51		

from possible want by insurance, write at once for this company's

## 10 SHOTS

at your finger tips in the  
**SAVAGE**  
32 Caliber,  
Automatic  
Pistol.

Special features which will appeal to you:

Ten Shots: Double the number contained in an ordinary revolver and two more than any other automatic pistol.

Accuracy: The pistol is so constructed that all powder gases are utilized, insuring extreme accuracy, as well as freedom from all fouling.

Simplicity: Fewer parts than any other automatic pistol; completely dismounts by hand, without tools; no screws to work loose.

Safety: Breech positively and automatically locked at the time of the discharge.

Balance: Perfect balance, center of gravity well to the rear; lies naturally in the hand.

Weight: 19 ounces including magazine; length over all 6 1/2 inches.  
**BIGGEST HANDFUL IN THE WORLD.**

SAVAGE ARMS CO., 503 Savage Avenue, UTICA, N. Y., U. S. A.

## Store Department

Kentucky Block Cannel Coal

CANNEL CITY, K.

Will be pleased to supply merchant

Flour, Salt, Oil, Mill Feed, etc.

We also handle a complete

General Merchandise for the

Trade. Also the best Farm V

to be had, and can make

close prices.

**J. S. O'ROARK, Manager**

## Sheriff's Sale for Taxes.

By virtue of the Taxes due the State of Kentucky  
County of \_\_\_\_\_ or one of my deputies, will on